Vol. XXV, No. 12.

ASHTABULA, OHIO, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1874.

Whole Number 1263.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Local Notices, 10 cents per line.

Deaths and Marriages inserted gratis,

Transient Advetisements to be paid for inve bly in advance.
Yearly advertisers will be charged extra for Dissolution and other Notices, not connected with Bounton and other tribles and their regular business Cards, \$1 dollar a rear per line.

Administrators' and Executors' Notices charge \$2. All other legal Advertisements charged cents per equire each insertion.

MERCHANTS. A. H. & E. W. SAVAGE dealers in choice Family Groceries and Provision, also, pure Con-fectionery, and the finest brands of Tobacco and Cigars.

CARLISLES TYLES, Dealersin Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Family Groceries, and Crock-ery. South Store, Clarendon Block, Ashtabuls, Ohio.

J. M. PAULKNER & SON, Dealers in Grocertes, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Salt, Fish, Piastur, Water-Lime, Seeds &c., Main street, Ashtsbula, Chic. W. SEEDH S.A.D., Dealer in Flour, Pork, Hams Lard, and all kinds of Fish. Also, all kinds of Family Groceries, Fruits and Confectioners Ale and Domestic Wines.

J. P. ROBERTSON & SON, Dealers I

D. W. classer E.L. Corner Spring and Mal MORRISON & SNEDEROR, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Books, Paints, Oils &c. 1851 Ashtabula O.

DRUGGISTS.

MARTIN NEWBERRY, Druppest and Apothecary, and general dealer in Drugs, Mod cines, Wines and Liquers for medical purpose Fancy and Pollst Goods, Maine street, corner

Celasiles E. SWIFT, Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealer in Brugs and Medicines, Groceries, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, superior Teas, Coffee, Spices, Plavoring Stristis, Patent Medicines of every description, Paints, Dyes, Varnishes, Brushes, Fancy-Soaps, flair Restoratives, Hair Oliz, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Prescriptions prepared with suitable care. 1980

AMERICAN MOUSE, T. N. Boots Propri proved, and offers pleasant, sub-tantial and con proved and ones pleasant, suo tantarant venient accommodations to persons stopping over night, or for a meal, or for those from the interior, wishing stable accommodation for teams. The House is orderly, with prompte teation to guests, and good table and longings.

P. E. HALL, Dentist, Ashtauum, U.

W. T. WALLACE, B. D. S. Ashtabula, O. prepared to attend to all operations in his p fearion, -the mases a speciality of "Ural & gery" and savingthe natural teeth.

JEWELERS.

J. S. ABBOTT. Dealer in Clocks, Watche Jewelry, etc. nigraving, Menting and E-pairing done to order. buop on Main street Connectat, Omo.

CABINET WARE. FOREN DUCKES, Manufacturer of, an isoaler invariations of the cost descriptions, an every variety. Also teneral Undertaker, an Manufacturer of Coffins to order. Main stree

North of South Public Square, Ashtabuta F. S. SHACE, Manufacturer and Dealer FiretClass furnitree. Also, General Ungertaker.

TINKER, & SPEMMY Manufacturers of

ATTURNEYS AND AGENTS. or at 1.8%—Onice over Newberry s Drug Store, Ashtaouia, Unio-will practice in all the courte of the State, Collecting and Conveyancing, made a specialty. BESEMAN, MALL, & SHERMAN, AL-

LABAN S. SHERMAN, THEODORE HALL.
J. H. SHERMAN, 1043 STATIONS. | No. 2. | *No. 12. | No. 8.
Lightn'g Cincin.

scilor at Law, Notary Public, Attorney and Coun-scilor at Law, Notary Public, Assimonia, Ohio Special attention gives to the Settlement of he tates, and to Conveyancing and Collecting. Al-so to all matters arising under the Bankrupt Law.

Cas Assa, ass as O'The, Attorney and Coun-sellor at Law, Ashtabuin, Ohio. 1724

HARDWAKE, &c. OROSSE & WETHERWAX, dealers Stoves, Pin-Ware, Hollow-Ware, Shelf Hard-ware, Glass-Ware, Lamps and Lamp-Trimmings, Petroleum, &c., opposite the Pick House, Ashabata. 991

Also, a full stock of Paints, oils, Varnish Brushes, &c. GEORGE C. AUSBARD, Design in Hard ware, Iron, Steel and Nails, Stoves, Tin Plate, Shest Iron, Copper and Stac, and manufac-tures of Im Sheet Iron and Copper Ware. Fisk's Block Ashtabala, Onio. 1995

Physician and Surgeon, having succeeded Dr. Moore in the practice of Medicine in Ashta bula, would respectfully tender his servithose who may wish them. Office and resame as formerly occupied by Dr. Moure OH, E. L. MING, rhysician and Surgeon, office over Hendry & Ring's store, residence near St. Peter's Church, Ashtabuin. O 2001

ASHTABULA NATIONAL BANK, Ashtahu'a: Ohio H. Paserry, Proct. S. Sun. Barra Cashur, authorized Capital, 2001. GOU. Cash Capital paid in Sing. Oo. H. Faserry, J. B. Choast, C. E. Burch, H. J. Nettleton, B. Nellis, Wr. Hurphart. E. O. Wanner, M. G. Buck, P. F. God, Directors. 1204

MANUFACTURERS.

MRS. E. C. RICKARD, Millinery & Dressmaking. A choice lot of Militners goods and the latest styles of Ladies and Children's Pat-terns. Shop and salesroom over Mann & Noyes' store, Center street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 191239

P. C. FORD, Manufacturer and Dealer in Sad-dles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Wnips, &c., opposite Fisk House, Ashtabula, Ohio. 1015

MISCELLANEOUS. 197 BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE! Dualer in Water Lime, Stucco Land Plaste cell Estate and Loan Agent Ashtshula Depo-1208. WILLIAM HUNPHREY. EDGAR : IALL, Pire and Life Insurance and HealEstate Agent Also, Notary Public and Con-veyancer. Office over Sherman and Hall's Law Office, Ashtabula, Ohio.

GRAND RIVER INSTITUTE, at Austin burch Ashtabula Co., Ohio, J. Tuckerman, A. M., Principal. Winter Term begins Tuesday. Dec. 2d. Send for Catalogue. 1143tr J. E. WATHOUS, Painter, Glazier, and

London & Globe Insurance Co. Cash assets over \$20,000,000 Gold. In the U. S. \$3,600,000 Stock-bolders also personally liable. 1219 BLAKESLEE & MOORE, Photographer and dealer in Pictures, Engravings, Chromos, &c. having a large supply of Mouldings of various descriptions, is prepared to frame anything in the picture line, at shortnotice and in the best style. Second floor of the Hall store, 2nd door South of Bank Manin street. 1094

LUMBER YARDS WALTON & TALBERT, manufactures of and dealers in all grades of Saginaw Lumeur, Lath, and Shingies; also, monidings of allibde

SEWING MACHINE AGENTS. B. J. LOOMIS, Dealer in the Singer Sewing Machine, Needles, Olls, Etc., also, attach-ments for all machines, over Newberry's Drug Store, Ashtabula, O. 1266tf.

J. MESREED & SON, Plain as d Ornamental Job Printers, and general Stationers. Specimens of Printing and prices for the same sent on application. Office corner Main and Spring 1260 NOTARY PUBLICS, ETC.

JOHN M. SHER HAN, Notary Public and Attorney and Connsolor at Law. Office in Has-kell's Block, Main St., Ashtabula, O. 1260 EDWARD G. PIERCE Dealers in Clothing

WAITE & SIs, L., Wholesale and Re-tail Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Furnish-ing Goods Hats, Caps. c., Ashtabnia 1251

44 46	PITTSBUE -H RAILBOAD. CONDENSED TIME T.BLE—Nov. 2, 1873. BUNNING NORTHNUMBERS STATIONS. NUMBERS 2 4 6 1 3 5 A.M. P.M. F. N.P. M.							
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all trains daily, except Sunday. F. R. MYERS, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent. L. S. & M. S.-FRANKLIN DIVI-ION. From and after Dec. 14, 1878, Passenger Trains

	I STATIONS.	No. 2		No.8
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ERIE RAIL WAY. Abstract of Time Tuble Adopted Nov. 8d, PULLMAN'S best Drawing-room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all term improvements, are run through on all Ashtaonia, Unio-will practice in all the courts of the State, Collecting and Conveyancing masses specialty.

1277

**FERSEM AN, SEALL, & NEEREM AN, Attorneys and Courts of Ashtabula, U., will practice in the Courts of Ashtabula, Lake and Genega.

Ľ	STATIONS.	Day Express.	Lightn'g Express	Cincin.
i	Dunkirk L've.	5 25 A M	1 65 P.M.	
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į	Jersey City	8 87 "	7 20 **	1 40 **

* Daily. + Meal Stations Ask for tickets by way of Krie Railway, Sale at all the principal Ticket Offices. Jag. N. Arsory, Gen. Pas. Agent.

REDUCTION

Cash Only

THE WINE CUP.

I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary, Thy bright and trusting smil-In the morning of our growth and love, Ere sorrow came, or guile; When thine arms were twined about my

and the heart that throbbed for me alone
Was nestling close to mine. see full many a smile, Mary, On young lips beaming bright, and many an eye of light and love, Is flushing in my sight; But the smile is not for my poor heart,

And mine eyes looked into thine,

And the eye is strange to me, And loneliness comes o'er my soul, When its memory turns to thee. I'm thinking on the night, Mary, The night of grief and shame, When with drunken raving on my lip,
To the e. I homeward came.
On! the tear was in thy carnest eye,
And thy bosom wildly heaved, t a smile of love was on thy cheek,

Though thy heart was sorely grieved. But the smile soon left thy lips, Mary, And thine eye grew dim and sad, For the tempter fured my steps from the And the wine cup drove me mad. From thy cheek the roses quickly fled, And thy ringing laugh was gone; Yet thy heart still fondly clung to me,

And still kept trusting on. Oh! my words were harsh to thee, Mary For the wine cup made me wild. And I chid thee when thine eyes

and,
And cursed thee when they smiled. Fod knows I loved thee ever true, But the fire was in my bram, and the curse of drink was in my heart, To make my love a bane.

Twas a pleasunt home of ours, Mary, In the spring time of our life, When I looked upon thy sunny face, And proudly called thee wife; And 'twas pleasant when our children

Beside our cottage door; But the children sleep with thee, Mary, I shall never see them more. Thou'rt resting in the churchyard new,

And no stone is at thine head-But the sexton knows a drunkard's wife Si-eps in that lowly bed; And he says the hand of God, Mary, Will fall with crushing weight On the wretch who brought thy gentle

To its untimely fate. But he knows not of the broken heart I bear within my breast; Or the heavy load of vain remorse That will not let me rest: He knows not of the sleepless nights, When dreaming of thy love, seem to see thine angel eyes

Look coldly from above. I've raised the wine cup in my band, And the wildest strains I've sung, Till with the laugh of drunken mirth The echoing air has rung. But a pale and sorrowing face looked ou From the glattering cup on me, And a troubling whisper I have heard, That I fancied breathed by thee.

Thou art slumbering in the peaceful grave, And thy sleep is dreamless, now, But the seal of an undying grief Is on thy mourner's brow : For the love of life have fled

And I long to lay my aching heart With the cold and silent dead. THE LITTLE WIFE. BY H. A. MORRISON. The little wife laid ber sewing down, And looked at the clock, and said-

It is time I put the kettle on, And the cloth on the table spread For the clock is near the stroke of six, And I've hardly time to see That the kettle boils and the toast is made When John will be home to tea.'

The table she drew to the cosiest nook, And she laid the plates for two, But they were plain delf, there was silver And the dishes they were few.
"But butter and bread and some cake and

All dainty as they can be, And the cloth is white," said the littl "That is what John likes to see."

The little wife took out a dressing-gown And spread on a cushioned chair, And before it a pair of slippers placed, Far too large for her to wear; And she patted the gown and softly said— "Lie there, that you warm may be-For the night is cold—for John to put on When he shall come home to tea."

The little wife smoothed and braided her hair, And put on a prettier drass, A bit of soft lace, and a knot of gray silk, To finish it at the breast. Then she looked in the glass and blushed

and smiled. And she was a fair picture to see! And excused herself-"John will be so With the dress when he comes home to

But it must be late, the kettle has boiled, And the toast is getting dry ; It is growing dark, and the street lamns But the footsteps all pass by. The little wife peeps out at the front hall

Then turns to the garden gate ; But he does not come, and "Oh dear," she "'Tis a tiresome thing to wait."

Then she tried to read, but whether or no The tale was gloomy or gay, She could not have told, for her restless thoughts

With her heart, are far away. Again and again to the front hall door She goes to look up the street, Each far away footstep making her heart With a hope to faster beat.

"Why, it must be hours," said the little With a pout and an ugly frown, "I'd like to know what, at this time of John can be doing down town?

I be cared for me he would surely come,
But I've often beard it said—

And I half believe it now—that a man Loves only till he's wed. But he shall not know, if it breaks my I will have my tea-so there!" Her ch eks are so red and her eyes are so

And she looks at the vacant chair. And her kulle falls down, and "Oh dear," she says, And then she begins to cry,

I wonder was ever a six month's wife So mis-rable as I?" John never would stay if he was alive, The little wife sobbingly said, 'And so all this time I've been blaming

It may be that John is dead."
"Why, bless me, what's this?" said a man ly voice, Tender as tender can be,

And the clock is just pointing to helf past six.

And John has come home to tea.

for a while, when one of the boys told me to ask him how it happened when half way through the yard, the "Well, gentlemen," he began, "it self, I don't care much. don't have anything to do with my my legs, picking them until they not getting a wife, but I just wanted bled. to show you that we had some trouble in them days in getting our after John had slid down the porch,

John Smith and I were like brothers, or like "Mary and her little my coat, and one of the legs of my lamb." Where one went the other was sure to go. So we went to see sisters, and as we were not the best ed. Part of my shirt, my hat, and boys imaginable, the old gent took one leg of my pants, my vest, stock-umbrage, and wouldn't allow us to ings, neck-tie, and one boot were left come near the house, so we would behind. take the girls to the end of the lane, and there we would take the final and I'll die before I ever will.

We soon got tired of that kind of fun, and I told John on our way to singing-school one night, that I was going to take Saddie home, and that was going into the house, too. He said the old man would run me

any how, let come what would. So home we went with the girls. fifteen miles of rough road. When we got to the end of the lane

They looked at each other in a in a log cabin of one room, without way I didn't like very well, but they windows and with in different doors. a kettle to fry! Poor woman; I him back to England, and naturally said the old folks would be abed, so In a cabin live a family of eightthey said they didn't care if we did. parents and six children. Three of

when we got to the house, we had one room. no trouble in getting into the kitch

time I came.

It was now past the turn of the all the stable room." night, and as we had four miles to wild and as we had four miles to walk, I told John we had better be the next house, the night dark and to notice it. One little tow-headed las frankly expressed his dissatisfactory author of Childe Harold. There going. So we stepped out on the porch, but just as we did not the was lit up by lightning, and one treof the "cow peus" where two cows driving into his eyes, contentedwas rankly expressed in disappointment. The poem was another poem by Lord Byron, published in January, 1814, of which thirty thousand copies were mendous thunder peal rolled along were penned up. We turned the ly gnawed at a bone and devour and the only fair criticism upon it sold on the day it first appeared! the mountain sides. Its echo had not cows out and put the horses in. died out in the far off vales until the In the house matters were not and water. Another child was un- ten by almost any tolerable rhymes- thing like this popularity. rain began to pour from the garnered | very conveniently arranged. There | der the table, alternately eating with | ter who wished to satirize London so-

fullness of the clouds.

We waited for it to stop until we were all sleepy, when the girls said a fam.ly of eight and two travelers.

Was but one room. This was the eating, sleeping and living room for were all sleepy, when the girls said a fam.ly of eight and two travelers.

The def the table, attendately eating with the dog and fighting him.

The rain fell heavily, and the surform the girls said a fam.ly of eight and two travelers.

The rain fell heavily, and the surform the girls said a fam.ly of eight and two travelers.

riosity, I was looking around the lit- the only furniture.

right in two. so the old man wouldn't hear.

I was now ie dy to get into bed, so I that fire!" and Tom stirred it up. put out the light and picked up my | The good woman of the house set convenient place, when down my one | wiped out a "bake-oven" with a rag, foot went through a pipe hole, and hoisted it on to the fire. She which had been covered with paper, to my very hip.

whilst the longest part of me was in chips came but the fire was very in-

ed a shelf, which was occupied by dren to go to the woods for pine, turning it over, down it went with a havn't got no dry stuff to make a tremendous crash.

every moment. lady looked into the kitchen from not want any meat, and she gave us the room door, and asked, "what a supper of bread, coffee, and fried was all that noise about?"

The girls put her off the best way John was strangling himself under nothing more. The coffee was the covers to keep from laughing strong, but there was uo sugar for

dreams, with the hope of waking certain light of the fire and prepared carly. I wish I could tell you my for bed. "You may take that dreams, but it would take me too middle bed," the good woman said, myself by the side of Saddie, sipping possible in the performance of the and the next I would be flying from | suddenly give forth more light than the old man, while he would be flour- the case demanded. The bed and ishing his cane over my head.

giving me a kick. On waking up and looking around, ings would seem to indicate. I saw John's eyes as big as my fist, After we were tucked away, in

prayers in the kitchen. porch roof.

I was so scared and bewildered getting up was the crowing of the It was just the night without to make those within enjoy a good sto- that I could not get up at once. It ry, so each of us told his favorite was warm weather and I didn't have story, save Mr. Green, and he was a anything on but a shirt.

a jolly old fellow, we all looked for a When I heard the girls snickering, jolly story. We were somewhat sur- it made me mad, and I jumped up prised to hear him say, "I have no and rushed out of the door, leaving story that would interest you," so the greater part of my shirt on the we had to find other entertainments old iron door latch. Off I started for the barn, and

that he never got married. So I did. dog set up a howl and went for me. When I got into the barn-yard, I don't seem right for me to tell how had to run through a flock of sheep it happened, but as it is about my- and among them was an old ram which backed off a little and started You see when I was young we had for me. With one bound I escaped to walk as high as five miles to his blow, sprang into the barn and here. Hit's all gone out." church and singing-school, which began to climb up the logs into the was our chief enjoyment. But this mow, when an old hen bounced upon

I threw myself upon the hay, and through a hogshead of rain water, he came to me with one of my boots, He found me completely prostrat-

I vowed then and there, that I

would never go to see another girl,

MOUNTAIN LIPE.

edence of the Cincinnati Con It was after dark when we halted our weary steeds in front of the I told him I was going to risk it home of Moses Lay, near the foot of ings. the mountains, having accomplished

The appearance of things at Mr. I told the girls we proposed going all Lay's was not preposessing. Like a true native of Scott county, he lvied | head, took off and out the objection-They were a little more surprised the children are pretty well grown, getting breakfast she had to hold a yet when I told them we were going and taken all in all it is a good sized in a little while, but as all was quiet family to spend their existence in

Upon applying for permission to remain for the night, Mr. Lay told night than that of pine knots and while absent he had written paramorning and found myself famous!" Then and there we had our first us he never turned off a man in his fire-place wood. court, and I made up my mind to life, and that he could stay, but that ask Saddie to be my wife the next he had no place for the horses, "My

At last I thought I would sit light, exceps that made by the fire. some how the schools didn't do no commend and much to condemn;" culture of character, for religious exdown on a little chest which was Our saddles we put under the bed, good, the teachers didn't get their that this was his own opinion, and he ercise, for Sabbath rest. The Amering, for he said I had smashed that straining her pretty eyesoften to pick custard all to thunder, and the plate up the stitches, but saying not a word, except now and then sudden muddy road a violent rain, and con-You see, we had to be awful quiet ejaculations addressed to a younger tinuing in both uninterruptedly for

brother, such as "You Tom, stir up sixteen miles. bo. ts, think ng to put them in a more about getting us some supper. She called to Martha to go and get o my very hip.

Now, one part of me was up stairs, we haden't got nary candle." The different about burning, and the As my leg was very long, it reach- light miserable. "I told the childishes, pans, coffee pots, etc., and but they never done it, and now we

blaze." The girls had not yet retired, and | She ground some coffee and set could hear them laugh fit to split the pot on the coals, she dipped some meal into a wooden bowl, poured on I felt awful ashamed, and was some cold water, and "made bread" scared until my heart was in my from these simple ingredients. She throat, for I expected the old man started to the smoke house for meat, Tom leading the way, a coal between I extracted my leg from the con- two sticks for a light, but, as the founded hole just in time, for the old hour was late, we told her we did eggs. The "bread" they make in the mountains is nothing but meal and it, and but a meager supply of milk. We soon went off into the land of We ate our frugal repast by the un-One moment, I would fancy and we rolled in, being as hasty as nectar from her heaven-bedewed lips, feat, lest the fickle fire would clothing were home-made, and clean-

This all came to an end by John ly, warm and comfortable-much more so, in fact, than the surroundwhile the sun was beaming in at the our little bed, the rest of the family window.

What to do now he couldn't tell, retired. Some of them must have occupied crowded quarters, for I heard Take "Childe Harold," for instance or we heard the old man having brayers in the kitchen.

John looked out of the window and said we could get down over the orch roof.

Take "Childe Harold," for instance. In the Summer of 1807, Lord Byron, then not twenty years old, collected to move "that thar knee." As for myself, I fell into a sound sleep—

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being pretty well used up by the violent exercise of the day—and alble," Soon after there apthough a severe storm areas and though a severe storm areas and the said. Scared out of a wife.

So in my hurry my feet got fastthe narrative I am about to write,

The narrative I am about to write,

as told me one bleak, cold night,

a country parlor. It was one of

The said.

So in my hurry my feet got fastthough a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin to its foundation, I though a savage storm arose and though a savage storm arose and shook the cabin t The narrative I am about to write, was the following prices per ton (screened) at our factors and the prices of the post of th

coosters. Thomas arose after many grunts and groped his way toward the great fire-place. The room was as dark as a cavern-the sky being overcast with black clouds-and the fire entirely out. We were made aware of Tom's progress towards the fire-place by the number of chairs ran over, and his exclamation of "Oh, Lordy!" when his shins came in violent contact with these obstructions.

"Mamma," said the hopeful after ne had reached the objective point and poked around in the ashes awhile, "thar ain't nary bit of fire "Look good," came a voice from

under the bed-clothing. "Jab around n the corners." He jabbed around in the corners, and brought out three diminutive coals, which looked like sickly light-

ning bugs struggling for existence in a cane break. He was told to put chips on them and blow. "Thar in't pary a chip here," he said dole-ally. "Nary one at all." "Ain't there no dry wood?" "Not a speck."

"I tole the children to bring "They never brought a one." "Well, I due say it beats all." Thomas was sent out into the darkness and rain to get a dry board, and as I heard a violent breaking, think the "house" must have suffered a trifle somewhere about the roof

It started the fire, however, which

soon blazed up cheerfully, faintly, and lighting the dismal surround The good woman went about breakfast. She took a lighted stick and went out after a chicken. She brought in the animal, cut off its could but notice to what disadvantage she worked. While she was Not half the houses in Scott county

After day break the door was opened to let in light, so that we mare is sick," he said, "and takes up could see to eat breaktast. The ers." This manuscript he gave to The monumental inscription over wind swept in fierely, but the mem- Mr. Dallas to read. They met again his grave, in Hucknall Church, ed corn bread, made of coarse meal can be that it might have been writ- There never before had been any-

We paid our bills-seventy-five cents each-and departed, taking a

I do not know why people live so poorly in these mountains, when they have so many facilities for making themselves comfortable. At the house where we stopped-which I have just described-they own a farm of two hundred acres, pretty fair land. They had lived on the spot eighteen years, yet had never set out any fruit trees, shrubbery, or plants for use or ornament, and never even put a window in the house! They have no lamp, no candles, no sugar for coffee, and even no teaspoons, Yet they are kind-hearted and hospitable, never turning the stranger away who ask for food and shelter. They charge for it, of course, which is right, but they always make their charges as

moderate as their accommodations are primitive. A man who is used to generous living will find it hard to put up Sligo, whose acquaintance Byron with the fare for any length of time. His appetite will be good, but he will soon tire of the eternal round they could, and I went to bed, while water well mixed; simply that and of coarse corn-bread, fried bacon ed two of Byron's most famous poand strong coffee set before him .- ems-"English Bards" and "Childe From the time we left Jacksonboro Harold"-into the world, was conuntil our return, we did not see any nected with the poet by marriagebutter, wheat bread or fresh meat, that is, Lord Byron was a nephew of our strong coffee.

HISTORY OF A GREAT POEM. Byron's Earliest Poem—"Hours of Idieness"—Satirical Poetry—"Hints from Horace"—Success of "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" and "The Cor-

It has been often remarked that the history of a popular book, including its origin and the circumstances under which it was written,

Byron had no idea of being snuffwriting a satirical poem upon the ed- the "Hints from Horace," and ortor, supposed contributors and actusupporters of the Edinburgh Reiew. To this, which was very sewell written, he gave the title of "English Bards and Scotch Review-As it bitterly attacked and cidiculed most of the poets of that period, it was frequently unjust and ill-tempered, as well as being highly

poetical in many parts. The original intention was to have called it "The British Bards: A Satire." The friend whom he consulted as to its publication, being very much of a pedant, suggested that it should be entitled "The Parish Poor of Parnassus," which Byron rejected. Soon after he had attained legal majority, the satire was published, and became very popular. Byron was wenty-one on the 22d of January, then a young man, keeping a bookseller's shop on Fleet Street, London. Murray showed editions, turned the laugh against the Reviewers, and gained for By- lish it-by doing so he made his own

Having thus returned blow for low, and given the Edinburgh Review the first serious scourging it had the skeptical stanzas in "Childe received up to that time, Byron quit-ted England, in July 1809, and de-omit, though he softened down and voted two years to foreign travel, modified them somewhat. successively visiting Portugal, Spain, Sicily, Malta, Greece, Asia Minor and Turkey. He returned to Eng-land in July, 1811—too late to see fying him with the author. He his mother die, in Newstead Abby,

but just in time for the funeral. press, was one of the first to welcome to his name on the title page. inquired whether he had written any-"English Bards and Scotch Review- and the fourth and last in 1818.

thought very highly.

ron speaks of him as "one whom I of Christ more needs, to hasten the have known long and accompanied coming of the Kingdom of God, far-whom I have found wakeful over my sickness, and kind in my sorrow; glad in my prosperity and firm in my adversity; true in counsel and trusty in peril-a friend often tried and never found wanting."

It is only fair to add that Hob-house denied having been the harsh been suggested that the Marquis of equestrian bronze statue of General critic on "Childe Harold;" and it has made in Turkey, may have been the

Robert Charles Daltas, who usherand only once had sugar to sweeten Captain Byron, R. N., who was it appeared on the base until that demarried to Mr. Dallas's sister. This will account for the intimacy of two men of such different ages-Dallas served"-was spelled out by the inbeing fifty-seven in 1811, whereas dignant people. A short time after-Byron was only twenty-three. Dallis, a native of Jamaica, had been guarded, approached the bronze moneducated for the law, but never could settle down to it, and successively resided in France, in the United States and in England. He wrote several novels, which were successful in their day, some plays which have long since been forgotten, and translated several historical instrumental in eradicating this deep works from the French. He appears,

been condemned by a good critic. Had not he Dallas seen the sentence on the margins of the manuout, and devoted some months to script?" He dwelt with pleasure on

dered it to be published at once. At last, moved by the earnestness and perseverance of Dallas, he took ere and personal, besides being very the poem into consideration, reluctantly consented to omit some weak and ludicrous passages, unworthy of the poem, and to soften others which were offensive and unjust. In fact, he was not at ease about "Childe Harold" until its success convinced him that he had really produced a great poem. He dreaded the critiism which, in revenge, the "Edinourgh Reviewers" might hurl back on him, and refused to let it appear

with his name on the title-page. Dallas declared that as the poem was given to him, he would publish 1809, "English Bards and Scotch Re- the manuscript to Willam Gifford, viewers" was published three weeks then editing the "Quarterly Reafter that. It ran through several view," and his report was so favorable that Murray consented to pubron the popularity which, even thus fortune, for it was as publisher of early, had begun to be "to him the breath of life."

Byron's works that he speedily became a fashionable publisher, and

removed to the West End. Dallas solemnly protested against

The original name of the hero, by the way, was "Childe Burun," which fying him with the author. He wanted, almost to the last, that the "Hints from Horace" should form His friend, Mr. Dallas, who had part of the volume; but finally seen "English Bards" through the waived this, as well as his reluctance

In the first week of March, 1812, two days after Byron had delivered thing, and what, during his two his maiden speech in Parliament, in years wanderings? The answer was defense of popular rights and blazing torch in one hand to make that he had enjoyed his travels very against the oppressions of the law, much, but had no idea of writing "Childe Harold" was published. Its anything about them; that he believ- success was so immediate and so phrase of Horaces "Art of Poetry," The first and second cantos appeared which would be a good finish to together in 1813, the third in 1818

temptations. They sit at the focal we should go to bed in the little At one end of the room was a large enough, but the family seemed to When asked if this was all he had point where politics and religion and room at the head of the stairs which fire place, in front and at the cor- be contented and cheerful, going written, Byron answered that he had commerce meet. They have prize led out of the kitchen; as their father did not get up early, we could be at home before the old folks were astir. So after bidding the girls a small bin and upon the left as mall as ed and cursed. Mirrors of popular sweet good night and wishing them pleasant dreams, and promising them were the cooking utensils, consisting the hides of which bring thirty the hides of which bring thirty the hides of which bring thirty the hides of which bring them were the cooking utensils, consisting them were the cooking utensils, consisting the hides of which bring thirty they become more or less to come back on the next Sunday of bake-ovens and skillets. At the cents. They trotted the fields and them all with," he said, "but you shall have their exposed freedom. All the We didn't have far to go as the small beds in a row, so close togeth- coats, coming in we, but taking no Then he took a large bundle of temptations way-lay them which bed stood near the head of the stairs. er that a person with very thin legs pains to dry themselves. I asked manuscript, with some other verses, come of night-work emergency, John was soon in bed, but as I was could squeeze between. These and the boys if they had ever been to out of a small trunk, and placed pressure, glowing occupation, anxiety always a little slow, and full of cu a small cupboard for dishes, were school. They said they had been them in Dallas's hands, adding that and varied associations of the highsome but not much, as schools were "they had been read only by one est and lowest. It is not affectation There was no candle, no lamp, nor scarce. The good woman said "that person, who had found very little to to plead lack of time for the calmer covered over with a nice white cloth, while I drew off my boots. So down "family group." One of the chil-I sat, when, stars of the East! I went plump into a big egg custard pie.

I thought John would die laugh in group the fire light, in group the start of the learned professions. The seemed anxious on the subject, and affirmed that she had subject, and affirmed that she had she h only by the civilization of the day-The big bundle of stanzas in the his power for good or ill simply in-Spenserian measure was "Childe Har- calculable. So far from his intimacy old's Pilgrimage"-that is, the first with the current world being any two cantos. It has been believed bindrance to piety, it teaches him to that the friend who saw little merit discriminate between shams and rein that poem was John Cam Hob- alities. He ought, from his knowlhouse, afterwards Lord Broughton, edge of present human nature and who was Byron's life long friend— the status of affairs, to take the place from their first meeting in the Uni- of the ancient prophet-warn and versity at Cambridge until, and I exhort, and set the example in all may say after-the poet's death in holiness. Pray for the weary, tempted, preoccupied editor,—that his pen Greece, in April, 1824.

To the fourth canto of "Childe may be ever dipped in truth, his soul Harold"-published early in 1818- warmed by the love of Him who is prefixed a dedicatory letter, ad- stimulated human thought. There dressed to Hobbonse, in which By- is no class of men whom the church

C. C. F. writes to the Baltimore American from New Orleans; "Genduring granite several pungent jokes he perpetrated while in command of this city. One of these is on the Jackson. One morning, when the curses of the people were loudest and deepest, a stone-cutter, guarded by a file of soldiers, was observed in Jackson Square, commencing work with his chisel. No one knew in leans, and each letter was watched as "The Union must and shall be preument of Henry Clay, on Canal St., and soon was cut deep and distinct in the granite block, immediately under the foot of the statue, the fol lowing extract from one of the greatest speeches of the distinguished Kentucky statesman: "If I could be stain-slavery-from the character ed these monuments ever expect to

" 8 55 PM 7 40 " 155" " 5 00 PM 5 00 PM, 11 20 P.M

IN PRICE OF COAL TO meet the demands and neces-

Delivery.

Delivery.

Delivery.

All orders left with TOMBES & BROTHER half a dozen tels Grates, &c. Building stone. Flagging and promptly filled.

Delivery.

All orders left with TOMBES & BROTHER half a dozen tels. Grates, &c. Building stone. Flagging and promptly filled.

Delivery.

All orders left with TOMBES & BROTHER lor, a Peter promptly filled. half a dozen boys and an old bachelor, a Peter Green—about forty-eight

The old lady screamed so you

There was no clock nor timepiece in the ball for at least two examination, and after a while the family were pretty much aroused.—

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The old lady screamed so you

There was no clock nor timepiece in the ball for at least two examination of County Treasuries each year, and it with Byron for this judgment on the ball for at least two examination.

The old lady screamed so you

The was no clock nor timepiece in the ball for at least two examinations in the ball for at least two examinations.

The old lady screamed so you

The ball for at least two examinations in the ball for at leas